

Toggenburg

A Cycle of Romantic Songs
for

Solo, Chorus and Pianoforte or Orchestral
Accompaniment

Poetry by Fanny von Hofmann
English version by Henry G. Chapman

Music
by

Joseph Rheinberger
Op. 76

Vocal Score

50c. net

(Orchestral Score and Parts arr. by J. R. Cavallo
can be had of the publishers)

New York & G. Schirmer

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HARVARD UNIVERSITY

Toggenburg.

(Fanny v. Hoffnaass.)

JAN 3 1967

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1. Chorus.

English version by
Henry G. Chapman.

Josef Rheinberger. Op. 76.

Andante molto.

Soprano. *mf* All Tog - genburg's banners are

Alto. *mf* All Tog - genburg's banners are

Tenor. *mf* All Tog - genburg's banners are

Bass. *mf* All Tog - genburg's banners are

Piano.*) *pp cresc. mf* *Andante molto. (♩ = 72)*

wav - ing in air, With gar - lands sur - round - ed the por - tal stands wide,

wav - ing in air, With gar - lands sur - round - ed the por - tal stands wide,

wav - ing in air, With gar - lands sur - round - ed the por - tal stands wide,

wav - ing in air, With gar - lands sur - round - ed the por - tal stands wide,

p

*) Orchestral Parts can be had of the Publishers.

Count Hen-ry's come home with the la - dy so fair, That

Count Hen-ry's come home with the la - dy so fair, That

Count Hen-ry's come home with the la - dy so fair, That

Count Hen-ry's come home with the la - dy so fair, That

mf

he in far Sua-bia has won for his bride. And

he in far Sua-bia has won for his bride. And

he in far Sua-bia has won for his bride. And

he in far Sua-bia has won for his bride. And

mf

p

mf

now they come rid - ing in gal - lant ar-ray Through woodlands a -

now they come rid - ing in gal - lant ar-ray Through woodlands a -

now they come rid - ing in gal - lant ar-ray Through woodlands and dell all a -

now they come rid - ing in gal - lant ar-ray Through woodlands and dell all a -

marc.

bloom with the Spring; On her steed see her grace-ful-ly sway, While
 bloom with the Spring; On her steed see her grace-ful-ly sway, While
 bloom with the Spring; On her snow-white steed see her grace-ful-ly sway, While
 bloom with the Spring; On her snow-white steed see her grace-ful-ly sway, While

Hen - ry doth gaze on her, proud as a king.
 Hen - ry doth gaze on her, proud as a king.
 Hen - ry doth gaze on her, proud as a king.
 Hen - ry doth gaze, as proud as a king.

And "Wel-come, Dame I - tha, to Home and to Hearth!" This
 And "Wel-come, Dame I - tha, to Home and to Hearth!" This
 And "Wel-come, Dame I - tha, to Home and to Hearth!" This
 And "Wel-come, Dame I - tha, to Home and to Hearth!" This

le - gend she sees on the arch - way strong, Then tim - id - ly droops she her

le - gend she sees on the arch - way strong, Then tim - id - ly droops she her

le - gend she sees on the arch - way strong, Then tim - id - ly droops she her

le - gend she sees on the arch - way strong, Then tim - id - ly droops she her

eyes toward the earth, And "Hail!" ech - oes the gay mar - riage

eyes toward the earth,

eyes toward the earth, "Hail!" ech - oes the

eyes toward the earth,

throng, the gay mar - riage

"Hail!" ech - oes the gay marriage throng, the gay mar - riage

gay marriage throng, the gay mar - riage

"Hail!" ech - oes the gay marriage throng.

throng. *p* Now read-y and set the banquet doth stand,

throng. *p* Now read-y and set the ban-quet doth stand,

throng. *p* Now read-y and set the banquet doth stand,

pp *pp*

Now gold-en-ly ring-ing the beak-ers go *f*

Now gold-en-ly ring-ing the beak-ers go *f*

Now gold-en-ly ring-ing the beak-ers go *f*

Now gold-en-ly ring-ing the beak-ers go *f*

tr *cresc.* *sf*

round, *f* And late thro' the night and a -

round, *f* And late thro' the night and a -

round, *mf* And late thro' the night and a -

round, *f* And late thro' the night and a -

cresc. *ff*

far thro' the land The sounds of the voices and

far thro' the land The sounds of the voices and

far thro' the land The sounds of the voices and

far thro the land The sounds of the voices and

ff fiddles re-sound, the sounds of the voices and

ff fiddles re-sound, the sounds of the voices and

ff fiddles re-sound, the sounds of the voices and

ff fiddles re-sound, the sounds of the voices and

fiddles resound, the sounds of the voices and

p fiddles re-sound, And late thro' the

p fiddles re-sound, And late thro' the

p fiddles re-sound, And late thro' the

p fiddles re-sound, And late thro' the

p dolce

night and a - far thro' the land The sounds of the *pp*

night and a - far thro' the land The sounds of the *pp*

night and a - far thro' the land The sounds of the *pp*

night and a - far thro' the land The sounds of the *pp*

pp

ppp

voic-es and fid-dles re-sound, the fid - dles re - sound.

voic-es and fid-dles re-sound, the fid - dles re - sound.

voic-es and fid-dles re-sound, the fid-dles re - sound.

voic-es and fid-dles re-sound, the fid - dles re - sound.

ppp

2. Duo.

9

Andante espress. (♩ = 66)

p. dol.

Bass.

This small ring with dia - mond stone Round thy fin - ger

Piano.

pp

will I weld;

When it spar - kles, be_ it known,

Soprano. *p dolce*

If this ring with

'Tis a pledge of love well held.

dia - mond stone Round my fin - ger_ thou wilt weld,

Then 'twill speak to me_ a - lone,

Sa - cred pledge of

troth well held. *mf dolce*

See how yon broad stream a - far

mf

dolce

See how ten - - der -

Soft thro' woods and fields flows by. —

sf *p*

ly yon star Gaz - - es on us from — the sky. —

rit.

pp *rit.*

allegro marc.

Ring — most dear, I'll car - ry thee To —

dolce marc.

allegro

So my faith, for ev - - er true, Clear my way thro'

p

— my nar-row grave and cold, Not till earth shall cov - er
life will trace, So mine eyes each day a - new

me, On my fin - - ger lose thy hold, To my nar - row -
Shall be bent on thy dear face, So mine

grave and - cold, Dear ring, lose not thy
eyes each day Shall be bent on thy dear -

hold!
face!

smorz.

3. Alto or Bass Solo.

Non troppo mosso ♩ = 66

Piango

ff

f

ff

fight with the Turks is at war,

ff

She fears he may ven-ture too bold - ly,

p *pp*

While fight-ing the Cres-cent a - far,

p

while fight-ing the Cres-cent a - far, the Cres-cent a -

p *ff* *p*

far.

p

This day she's naught that will cheer — her, She weeps by her window in

p

3. Alto or Bass Solo.

Non troppo mosso. (♩ = 69)

Piano.

*pp**ff*

Ped.

*

The days of Dame I - tha are lone - ly,

*p**pp*

Ped.

*

Her Knight with the Turks is at war,

mf

with Turks is at war,

ff

She fears he may ven - ture too bold - ly,

p *pp*

Real *

While fight - ing the Cres-cent a - far,

p

while fight - ing the Cres-cent a - far, the Cres-cent a -

p *ff* *p*

Real *

far.

This day she's naught that will cheer — her, She weeps by her window in

p

ten. *p* *>* *>* *>*

pain, The ring to her lips ev-er pressing, to her lips ev-er pressing,

Red. *

espress. *rit.*

A - sigh - ing, a - sigh - ing, "Would he were come a -

pp *rit.* *marc.*

gain!"

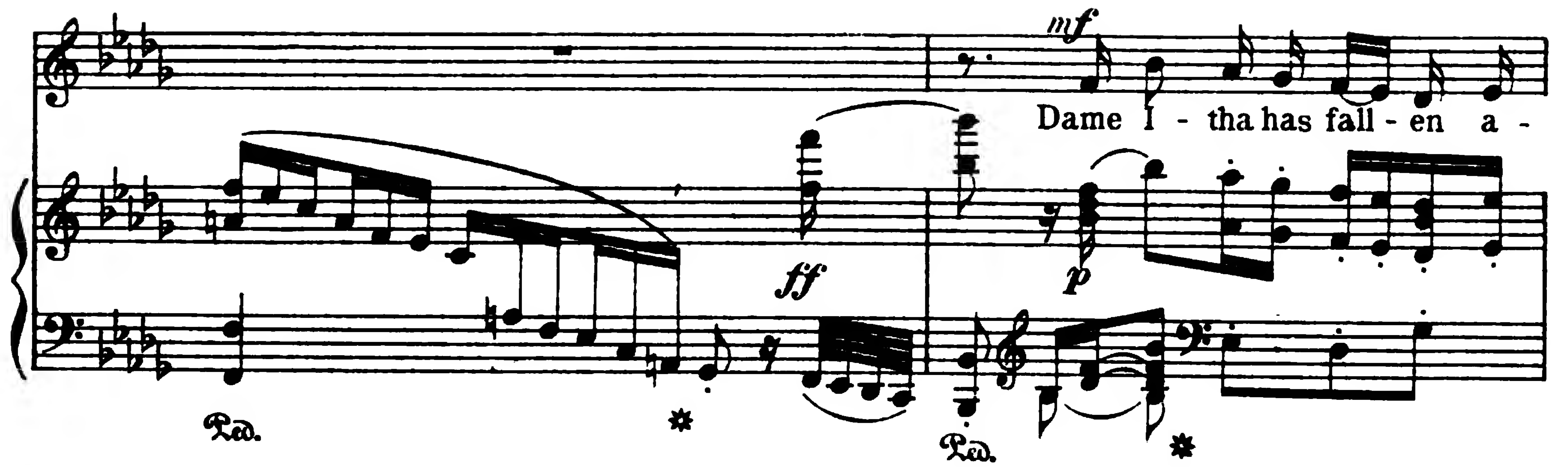
pp a tempo

Red. *

f *sf* *pp* *8*

Red. *

Red. *



mf
Dame I - tha has fall - en a -

ff *p*

Red. *



doz - ing, And end-ed her woes in a nap;

pp

Red. *



her woes in a nap; Take care! It is twinkling and

ff *p*


Red. *



shin - ing, Thy

pp

Red. *



ring, as it lies in thy lap; Take care! How it twinkles and

p *p*

Red. *

shines, Thy ring in thy lap!

ff *p* *pp* *sf*

From yon-der fir - tree the ra - - ven

p *sf* *p*

Has spied it with cov-e-tous greed, He flies with his find to his ey-rie;

p *sf* *p*

he flies to his ey-rie: Ah I - tha! Ah I - tha! Now art thou lost, in -

espress. *rit.* *marc.* *pp* *rit.*

deed!

pp a tempo *morendo* *sf*

4. Solo Quartet and Chorus.

Tempo moderato.

Soprano.

Alto.

Tenor.

Bass.

Piano.

Tempo moderato. (♩=104)

Solo.

pp

Solo.

pp

Solo.

pp

Solo.

pp

Hi!

Hunt - er, who gave you that

dia - mond ring? A

ra-ven his claw had round it? And think you we'll cred-it so vain a thing, That

ra-ven his claw had round it? And think you we'll cred-it so vain a thing, That

ra-ven his claw had round it? And think you we'll cred-it so vain a thing, That

ra-ven his claw had round it? And think you we'll cred-it so vain a thing, That

there in the nest_ you found_ it? Ah! My hunts-man, be-think you

there in the nest you found it? Ah! My hunts-man, be-think you

there in the nest_ you found it? Ah! My hunts-man, be-think you

there in the nest you found it? Ah! My hunts-man, be-think you

now: the war is o - - ver.

now: the war is o - - ver.

now: the war is o - - ver.

now: the war is o - - ver.

Count Hen-ry has conquer'd, and now comes back To

Count Hen-ry has conquer'd, and now comes back To.

Count Hen-ry has conquer'd, and now comes back To

Count Hen-ry has conquer'd, and now comes back To

Count Hen-ry has conquer'd, and now comes back To

f

ban - ish his la - dy's sor - row, In__ Tog - gen - burg no__

ban - ish his la - dy's sor - row, In__ Tog - gen - burg no__

ban - ish his la - dy's sor - row, In__ Tog - gen - burg no__

ban - ish his la - dy's sor - row, In__ Tog - gen - burg no__

f

f

f

e'en a hunt__ for the mor - - row.

e'en a hunt for the mor - - row.

e'en a hunt for the mor - - row.

f

e'en a hunt for the mor - - row. My hunts-man, take care, my

f Take care, and hide the ring! — He heeds not the warning, too

f Take care, and hide the ring! — He heeds not the warning, too

f Take care, and hide the ring! — He heeds not the warning, too

hunts-man, take care! Take care, and hide the ring! — He heeds not the warning, too

p late now it is. Woe's him, whom doubt in - vad - eth! Count Hen - ry the ring on the

p late now it is. Woe's him, whom doubt in - vad - eth! Count Hen - ry the ring on the

p late now it is. Woe's him, whom doubt in - vad - eth! Count Hen - ry the ring on the

p late now it is. Woe's him, whom doubt in - vad - eth! Count Hen - ry the ring on the

f hunt - er e - spies, With rage his col - or fad - eth, with rage his col - or

ff hunt - er e - spies, With rage his col - or fad - eth, with rage his col - or

ff hunt - er e - spies, With rage his col - or fad - eth, with rage his col - or

ff hunt - er e - spies, With rage his col - or fad - eth, with rage his col - or

fad - - - eth: And he

fad - - - eth: And he

fad - - - eth: And he

fad - eth: And he drives him, O grief! his dirk to the heart, he

drives him, O grief! his dirk to the heart.

drives him, O grief! his dirk to the heart.

drives him, O grief! his dirk to the heart.

drives him, O grief! his dirk to the heart.

drives him, O grief! his dirk to the heart.

rit. *a tempo*

pp "Dame I - tha, come in from your window there, Nor

pp "Dame I - tha, come in from your window there, Nor

pp "Dame I - tha, come in from your window there, Nor

pp "Dame I - tha, come in from your window there, Nor

pp *p dolce*

wave so—gai - ly, my daugh-ter!" Ah, why so stern doth he
 wave so gai - ly, my daugh-ter!" Ah, why so stern doth he
 wave so—gai - ly, my daugh-ter!" Ah, why so stern doth he
 wave so gai - ly, my daugh-ter!" Ah, why so stern doth he

glare on her? And now hath he fierce - ly— caught— her,
 glare on her? And now hath he fierce - ly caught her,
 glare on her? And now hath he fierce - ly caught her,
 glare on her? And now hath he fierce - ly caught her,

And he hurls her e'en so From the tow'r to the moat be -

And he hurls her e'en so From the tow'r to the moat be -

And he hurls her e'en so From the tow'r to the moat be -

And he hurls her e'en so From the tow'r to the moat be -

pp

low!

low!

low!

low!

rit.

5. Ensemble for Women's Voices.

Non troppo adagio. *p*

Soprano I Solo. She lies on moss - y

Soprano II Solo. She lies on moss - y

Alto Solo. She lies on moss - y

Non troppo adagio. (♩ = 58) *pp*

Piano.

bank, wild ros - es cov - er All still and pale this

bank, wild ros - es cov - er All still and pale this

bank, wild ros - es cov - er All still and pale this

mf

la - dy true, O'er her sweet face the

la - dy true, O'er her sweet face the

la - dy true, O'er her sweet face the

mf

gen - tle breez-es hov - er, And on her fore - head shines the

gen - tle breez-es hov - er, And on her fore - head shines the

gen - tle breez-es hov - er, And on her fore - head shines the

f

Ra *

morn - ing dew. The trees, they saved her, that no

morn - ing dew. The trees, they saved her, that no

morn - ing dew. The trees, they saved her, that no

f *dim.* *p*

Ra * *Ra* * *Ra* *

Yet

From branch on high she sway'd to branch beneath,

harm be - fell,

mf *mf*

Ra * *Ra* *

how it was, — ah! who, in-deed, can tell? — Un -

Un -

f Yet how it was, — ah!

less — thro' love, that strong - - er is — than death.

less — thro' love, that strong - - er is — than death.

who, in-deed, can tell? — Un - less thro' love, that

sf *dim.*

p A bird is sing - ing in the branch-es low, —

A bird is sing - ing

strong-er is than — death.

p *pp*

Awake, my la - dy sweet! —

in the branch-es low, —

He sings in branch-es low, —

Awake, my la - dy

Awake, my la - dy

dolce

a-wake, a-wake and rise, — To thee a Pa - ra -

sweet! a-wake, a-wake and rise, —

sweet! a-wake, a-wake and rise, —

cresc.

f

p

dise — I'll show, — Where *p* reigns the — peace, — where

To thee a Pa - ra - dise — I'll show, — Where *p* reigns, — where

To thee a Pa - ra - dise — I'll show, Where

p

reigns the peace, where reigns the peace that God a - lone sup -

reigns the peace, where reigns the peace that God a - lone sup -

reigns the peace, where reigns the peace that God a - lone sup -

f *dim.* *rit.*

f *dim.* *rit.*

f *dim.* *rit.*

dim. *p*

Ped. *

a tempo

plies. *a tempo*

plies. *a tempo*

plies. *a tempo*

SOPRANO I.

SOPRANO II.

ALTO.

Chorus.

Thy wound - ed limbs, the for - est-leaves will

Thy wound - ed limbs, the for - est-leaves will

Thy wound - ed limbs, the for - est-leaves will

a tempo

Ped. *

p
 heal them, And there our sweet - est
 heal them, And there our sweet - est
 heal them, And there our sweet - est

p
 songs we'll sing for thee, All woes of
 songs we'll sing for thee, All woes of
 songs we'll sing for thee, All woes of

f
 Earth, thou shalt no long - er feel them,
 Earth, thou shalt no long - er feel them,
 Earth, thou shalt no long - er feel them,

reigns the peace, where reigns the peace that God a - lone sup -

reigns the peace, where reigns the peace that God a - lone sup -

reigns the peace, where reigns the peace that God a - lone sup -

dim. *rit.* *p*

a tempo

plies. *a tempo*

plies. *a tempo*

plies. *a tempo*

SOPRANO I.

SOPRANO II.

ALTO.

Chorus.

Thy wound - ed limbs, the for - est-leaves will

Thy wound - ed limbs, the for - est-leaves will

Thy wound - ed limbs, the for - est-leaves will

a tempo

1 *p*
 heal them, And there our sweet - est
 heal them, And there our sweet - est
 heal them, And there our sweet - est

p
 songs we'll sing for thee, All woes of
 songs we'll sing for thee, All woes of
 songs we'll sing for thee, All woes of

f
 Earth, thou shalt no long - er feel them,
 Earth, thou shalt no long - er feel them,
 Earth, thou shalt no long - er feel them,

p *cresc.*
And o - pen wide thou heav'n's bright

p *cresc.*
And o - pen wide thou heav'n's bright

p *cresc.*
And o - pen wide thou heav'n's bright

pp *cresc.*

f *ff*
gates shalt see, and o - pen wide

f *ff*
gates shalt see, and o - pen wide

f *ff*
gates shalt see, and o - pen wide

pp *smorz.*
thou heav'n's bright gates shalt see.

pp *smorz.*
thou heav'n's bright gates shalt see.

pp *smorz.*
thou heav'n's bright gates shalt see.

pp *morendo*

6. Chorus.

Soprano. *Tempo moderato.* *pp* Thro' the night, thro' the

Alto. *pp* Thro' the

Tenor. *pp* Thro' the night, thro' the

Bass. *pp* Thro' the

Piano. *Tempo moderato. (♩ = 112)* *pp*

night sounds the trum - pet's shat - ter - ing blast;

night sounds the trum - pet's shat - ter - ing blast;

night sounds the trum - pet's shat - ter - ing blast;

night sounds the trum - pet's shat - ter - ing blast;

mf

Red. * *Red.* *

mf The pag-es a - wa - ken, and won-der, a -

mf The pag-es a - wa - ken, and won-der, a -

mf The pag-es a - wa - ken, and won-der, a -

mf The pag-es a - wa - ken, and won-der, a -

cresc.

ff gha-st, What this wild mu - sic, and mid - night past,

ff gha-st, What this wild mu - sic, and mid - night past,

ff gha-st, What this wild mu - sic, and mid - night past,

ff gha-st, What this wild mu - sic, and mid - night past,

ff and mid - night past!

ff and mid - night past!

ff and mid - night past!

ff and mid - night past!

ff

p ma marcato

Up, sad - dle the hors - es, the Count would be rid - ing, No

pp *mf*

mf

Up, sad - dle the hors - es!

long - er he bear - eth the trou - - ble he's hid -

Up, sad - dle the hors - es, the

Up, sad - dle the hors - es!

the Count would be rid - ing!

ing!

f

Count would be rid-ing, No lon-ger he bear-eth the

Up! Up!

the Count would be rid-ing!

trou-ble he's hid-

The ra-vens are dron-ing, the

The ra-vens are dron-ing, the

The ra - vens are dron-

moon shines o'er-head, Far hears he a

moon shines o'er-head, Far hears he a

ing, Far hears he a

dead. Ho! Ward - er, come forth!

dead. Ho! Ward - er, come forth!

dead. Ho! Ward - er, come forth!

dead. Ho! Ward - er, come forth!

p *cresc.*

the draw-bridge let fall! Forthleap from the cas - tle horse-men and

the draw-bridge let fall! Forthleap from the cas - tle horse-men and

the draw-bridge let fall! Forthleap from the cas - tle horse-men and

the draw-bridge let fall! Forthleap from the cas - tle horse-men and

f

all, Give spur to the hors-es and thun-der a -

all, Give spur to the hors-es and thun-der a -

all, Give spur to the hors-es and thun-der a -

all, Give spur to the hors-es and thun-der a -

way! Forth leap from the cas-tle horse-men and

way! Forth leap from the cas-tle horse-men and

way! Forth leap from the cas-tle horse-men and

way! Forth leap from the cas-tle horse-men and

pp

Give spur to the hors-es and thun-der a -

all, Give spur to the hors-es and thun-der a -

all, Give spur to the hors-es and thun-der a -

all, Give spur to the hors-es and thun-der a -

way! and thunder a - way, and thunder a - way!

and thunder a - way, and thunder a - way!

way! and thunder a - way, and thunder a - way!

and thunder a - way, and thunder a - way!

Count Hen - ry, hear! This will be thy un-do - ing!

Count Hen - ry, hear! This will be thy un-do - ing!

Count Hen - ry, hear! This will be thy un-do - ing!

Count Hen - ry, hear! This will be thy un-do - ing!

espress.e dim.

"To - day 'tis the sleep of death I am woo - ing!"

L'istesso tempo, ma più tranquillo.

L'istesso tempo, ma più tranquillo.

mf *p*

fair, all in this lone - ly place: And smil - ing in her dreamsshe seems to be;—

fair, all in this lone - ly place: And smil - ing in her dreamsshe seems to be;—

fair, all in this lone - ly place: And smil - ing in her dreamsshe seems to be;—

fair, all in this lone - ly place: And smil - ing in her dreamsshe seems to be;—

17050

Count Hen - ry, know'st thou not that love-ly face? Mine I - tha!

Count Hen - ry, know'st thou not that love-ly face? Mine I - tha!

Count Hen - ry, know'st thou not that love-ly face? Mine I - tha!

Count Hen - ry, know'st thou not that love-ly face? Mine I - tha!

pp Has then thy heart for-giv'n? No word, no

pp Has then thy heart for-giv'n? No word, no

pp Has then thy heart for-giv'n? No word, no

pp Has then thy heart for-giv'n? No word, no

pp word: her soul was gone to heav'n! *morendo*

pp word: her soul was gone to heav'n! *morendo*

sf word: her soul was gone to heav'n! *morendo*

sf word: her soul was gone to heav'n! *morendo*

morendo

Woe's me! *ff*

Woe's me! *ff*

Woe's me! *ff*

Woe's me! *ff*

smorz.

dim.

p

2a.

Adagio.

p dolce

Soprano I

See there the cross her i - cyhand holds fast, — Her on - ly

p dolce

Soprano II

See there the cross her i - cyhand holds fast, — Her on - ly

p dolce

Alto.

See there the cross her i - cyhand holds fast, — Her on - ly

Adagio. (♩=108)

pp

comfort when she breathed her last. For thee the prayer deep from her

comfort when she breathed her last. For thee the prayer deep

comfort when she breathed her last. For thee the prayer from

2a.

2a.

2a.

heart that came, With dy-ing breath when she pro -
 from her heart that came, With dy-ing breath when
 heart that came, With dy-ing breath when

Poco più mosso.

nounced thy name!
 she pro-nounced thy name!
 she pro-nounced thy name! TENOR.
 All Tog - gen - burg's ban-ners are
 BASS.
 All Tog - gen - burg's ban-ners are
 Poco più mosso. (♩=60)

SOPRANO.
 In black be-draped the gate stands wide. Count
 ALTO.
 In black be-draped the gate stands wide. Count
 wav-ing in air, In black be-draped the gate stands wide. Count
 wav-ing in air, In black be-draped the gate stands wide. Count

17059

late thro' the night and a - far thro' the land Doth the peace - ful dirge of the

late thro' the night and a - far thro' the land Doth the peace - ful dirge of the

late thro' the night and a - far thro' the land Doth the peace - ful dirge of the

late thro' the night and a - far thro' the land Doth the peace - ful dirge of the

monks re - sound.

monks re - sound.

monks re - sound.

monks re - sound.

morendo *pp*